

# A Looking-Glass for Traytors,

## OR, High Treason Rewarded.

Being a full Account of the Examination of the Second Person that was Executed in *Novem. 1678.* by Name, *Edward Coleman, Esq;* who was found guilty of high Treason, at the *Kings-Bench-Bar* at *Westminster*, the *27th. of Nov. 1678.* for Plotting and contriving the Death of our Sovereign Lord the King, and endeavouring to change the Government of the Nation, and utterly to extirpate the Protestant Religion. For which he was sentenced to be Drawn, Hang'd, and Quartered: Being accordingly Executed the *3d. day of this Instant Decemb. at Tyburn.*

Tune of, *Aim not too high, Or, Fortune my Foe.*

With Allowance.

TIME and DEATH'S Advise to all  
VVicked Livers.

*Beware in TIME, so High don't Climb,  
for Fear you catch a Fall,  
For if you do, 'tis even True,  
Squire Katch will Pay you all.*



**I**t all bold Traytors here come take a view,  
How antient Tyburn doth receive its due:  
Their dark designs, and hidden Treachery,  
Will bring them all unto the tripple Tree.

Here Coleman, their King leader of great fame,  
Hath brought himself unto his end with shame:  
By striving to be great before his time,  
He became guilty of a Horrid Crime.

Ambition is a bait the Devil lays,  
To catch such haughty Spirits now adays:  
And when that he hath caught them in the Trap,  
He gives them o're to ruine and mishap.

Too many are concerned in this thing,  
Against Religion, and our gracious King:  
But I at all now, the world to satisfy,  
Tell how this grand offender came to dye.

The Prisoner being brought to Westminster,  
And there in Court, Indicted at the Bar:  
His Crimes were all laid open unto view,  
As horrid things, as ever Christian knew.

How that he did contrive a fearful thing,  
For to destroy our Sovereign Lord the King:  
To change the fundamental Laws o' th' Land,  
As by the Sequel you shall understand.

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To bring in Popery with all his might,  
And true Religion for to banish quite :  
With fire and sword, for to destroy and burn,  
True Protestants, or force them for to turn.

The Evidence against him did appear,  
And prov'd the accusation to be clear :  
His sin in evasions could not satisfy,  
The truth was as apparent as the sky.

The Tryal lasted for eight hours at least,  
Where multitudes of people throng'd and prest :  
Before my Lord Chief Justice he was try'd,  
And many other Learned men beside.

At length the Jury in their verdict brought,  
And in the Court declared as they ought :  
The Prisoner of High Treason guilty was,  
But being night, no Sentence then did pass.

Next morning he was brought unto the bar,  
Where Sentence did proceed on him so far :  
That he should draw, & hang'd, & quartered be,  
For this his Treason, and his Treachery.

This was his fact and his sad fatal doom,  
He gain'd by being an Agent for Rome :  
I wish that all their factors which they send,  
May come like him, to an untimely end.

Printed for F. Coles, T. Vere, I. Wright, and I. Clarke.

For why they are of a malicious mind,  
And unto blood and cruelty inclin'd :  
They strive to bring to ruine a whole Land,  
And make those fall, whom God ordains to stand.

But yet the Lord can frustrate their intent,  
Although they daily are on mischief bent :  
In his good time he will their Plots disclose,  
That Justice may take place on such as those.

If that we serve our Maker as we ought,  
He their contrivances will bring to naught :  
That we may see the sad and dismal fall,  
Of such as would bring ruine to us all.

But now is come his Execution day,  
Where people flockt to hear what he would say :  
Where for his Love and Favour to the Pope,  
lack Katch did sit him with a Hempon Rope.

His Quarters on the Gates they do expose,  
To be a Terrour to the Kingdoms Foes :  
That Traitors may example take thereby,  
Least that they come to endless misery.

Then let all Loyal Subjects have a care,  
They be not drawn into the Popish snare,  
And so God bless our King and Parliament,  
And grant that of our sins we may repent.